family gathered about me, took me to the fire, & more warmed me with their pitying words than the fire did.

I carried a full stomach to a good bed that night. And I worshiped those people, knowing no gods but these nor desiring any other.

II

When two weeks had gone by, from that time, my former life had dimmed to a dream. It seemed to me as if I had always been a part of this dear good loving family.

I called Mr. Cadaver father & his wife mother. Jimmy & Mary & Grace were brother & sisters to me. Grace was the one that saved me. She was eighteen years old, & so fair & shapely, & so sweet and so unapproachably beautiful that it was heaven to me to look at her face & listen to her voice.

Business was prosperous, & we were all as blithe & happy as birds. I became useful in many ways & felt the gratification of knowing that I was earning the bread I ate. I learned to assist Grace in decorating the